

# The Healing Day

Bill Fay

It'll be O.K.  
On the healing day  
No more goin' astray  
On the healing day.  
Yea we'll find our way  
On the healing day  
To where the children play  
On the healing day.  
When the tyrant is bound  
And the tortured freed from his pain,  
and the lofty brought to the ground  
And the lowly raised.  
Ain't so far away  
The healing day  
Comin' to stay  
The healing day.  
Every battleground  
Is a place for sheep to graze  
When it all comes tumbling down  
All the palaces and parades.  
(bridge)  
(reprise)  
It'll be O.K.  
On the healing day  
No more goin' astray  
On the healing day.  
Yea we'll find our way  
On the healing day  
To where the children play  
On the healing day.

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